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THE  
EXTRAORDINARY CASE  
OF A  
Piccadilly Patient;  
OR,  
**DOCTOR REECE**  
*Physick'd,*  
BY  
SIX FEMALE PHYSICIANS.

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Who is the Dupe?

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Entered at Stationers' Hall.

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1815.

[*Price Sixpence.*]

THE HISTORY OF THE  
WELLINGTON DISTRICT  
FROM 1840 TO 1860  
BY  
J. H. B. HARRISON  
ESQ.  
OF THE  
WELLINGTON DISTRICT  
1861

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CARPENTER, E

# DOCTOR REECE

## PHYSICK'D

BY

### *Six Female Physicians.*

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THAT lordly creature—man, may dispute our right to a title that has hitherto been considered purely masculine;—at least, that great body of them that consider themselves the guardians of the public health. It is true, we cannot defend it, on the ground of having been educated at either of the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge, nor yet of having been a term-trotter to them. If the reasoning of some writers is to be relied on, (on which we presume not to decide,) even this would be no particular recommendation, it being their opinion,—many a book-learned blockhead has been sent forth from these great seminaries of learning, to practice physic in this great metropolis, with no other claim to public confidence than the set off of M. D. at the end of the name; nor have we run to Scotland, as lovers do for a clandestine marriage, to obtain a diploma. Considering all honours and titles should be the reward of merit, we lay before the public the pretensions we have to the title we

have assumed;—herein differing from the male professors. They come forth with the title to get the practice,—we will renounce the title, unless our practice justifies the claim. It must be understood, there are but two parts of the human system on which we exercise our skill; and one description of patients to which, (at least, for the present,) we mean more immediately to direct our attention,—namely, Doctors. From this circumstance, it will readily be supposed, we stand no chance of being admitted licentiates of the college,—without which, we understand, we should incur some risk by putting our names to the prescriptions we write; but, surely, the ceremony of our initials to a scrap of paper will never be considered of such importance,—or the want of it, prevent our celebrity when the skill of our practice and the liberality of our principles are properly appreciated. But, if we cannot publish our names and titles, we shall do what we can to obtain usefulness in a fair way; not, as has been reported of some of the male practitioners, put paragraphs in the paper of movements they never made, and of things that occurred to them, which never existed, only in their own fertile imaginations:—as, for instance,—“ Last Friday a  
 “ sad accident had like to have taken place as the  
 “ coachman of Doctor Linger-'em-long was swiftly  
 “ turning a corner, to hasten his master to his very  
 “ numerous patients, he threw down an apple-stall  
 “ and turned the poor old woman to which it  
 “ belonged topsy turvey; but, fortunately, for the  
 “ well known tender feelings of the Doctor, she  
 “ received no hurt,—and he, from his accustomed

“ liberality, stopped his coach, although his time  
 “ was so very precious, to give the frightened  
 “ fruiteress a handful of half-pence to get her a  
 “ drop of comfort on the occasion.” Such advantages of making ourselves noticed we cannot, at present, follow, if we were inclined;—but we watch cases that reach us through report,—and, in some decent way, give the afflicted to understand how they may obtain relief.

The case we now have to submit to the inspection of the public is one of a very serious nature; and, if we have not performed a radical cure, it is more from the obstinacy of our patient than any want of either skill or diligence in us. The patient’s name is REECE, whose malady we had learned by his own writings, not to us alone, but to the public at large, in a pamphlet, called—“ A correct Statement of the Circumstances that attended the last  
 “ Illness and Death of Mrs. Southcott.” The first conception we had of his own “ *illness*,” was from the following sentence:—“ My attendance on Mrs. Southcott was entirely gratuitous.” From the report of the man, and knowledge of his profession, we immediately concluded there was some fault in his head,—and, without seeing him, held a consultation on the symptoms of his disease; and, after the most mature deliberation, were unanimous in opinion, that he was afflicted with a religious hydrophobia,—in other words, that he was a firm believer in the mission of Joanna Southcott, and confident expectant of her imaginary child, which prompted him to these repeated “ gratuitous visits.” Faith will sometimes make the churl liberal; but

he, no doubt, had another stimulus, his eye fixed on a reward in reversion for his many "gratuitous visits." It was natural for him to suppose, that he would be very amply rewarded, by a high appointment in the government of this most miraculous unborn potentate; it is, therefore, no wonder he struggled so hard to obtain a kingdom of believers, against the appearance of its promised ruler. In this, he was a great acquisition to the woman's cause,—he performed prodigies; where faith was languid; he strengthened it,—where it was drooping, he revived it,—and where it was not, he created it. Say whatever occurred to your mind from reason or scripture on the delusion, immediately Dr. Reece's opinion was brought as a *quietus* from the whole tribe of believers! Do not you observe what a learned man he is, what anatomical talents he possesses; he can talk to you as familiarly of mammary glands, abdominal muscles, movement of the diaphragm, &c. &c. as another man can of fingers and toes.—Thus his *brilliant powers* made proselytes in abundance.

For this disorder in the Doctor's head we did not prescribe, considering it one of that nature which time and change would cure without our interference; indeed, we are well pleased, from what has subsequently happened him, we did not. We should, in that case, have been apprehensive,—our practice came on a par with some male practitioners, cure the body of disease, to destroy it by consumption, or remove one complaint by the production of another; or, had we followed the general routine of male practice, such as the applica-



tion of fomentations, embrocations, unguentums, liniments, &c. &c. we should have subjected ourselves to the charge of having driven his disorder from one part to another, as curing the gout in the extremities, to send it in the body or head,—such things are ; but external remedies are never resorted to by us,—we perform our cures by impregnation of the mind. Having, therefore, never operated on our patient either with our tongue or pen, only watched the symptoms of his malady, the spread of it must have been from its own natural force. At first, it was local in his head, now general in his heart:—at first, it was simple, weakening his mind,—now it is malignant, vitiating his practice. Before we speak of the latter, we will say a word or two on the former, to shew the progress of it in his head. The woman he pronounced pregnant was in the sixty-fifth year of her age: had she been a married female it would have been miraculous. In that case, to believe it without the most satisfactory evidence, must be a weakness in the head ; to publish it—a much greater:—pity he did not take Paul's advice,—“ Hast thou faith? have it to thyself.”

But she was a single woman,—nay, a virgin ; yet he had faith, he believed her pregnant!—She believed she was to bring forth the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.—The Doctor believed it! She said, if she had not a child born of her body before the harvest, then Christ was not born of the Virgin Mary, as the Evangelists wrote.—The Doctor believed it! She asserted, her so having a child was to prove the truth of the gospel, or to prove

the gospel was not true.—The Doctor believed it! In opposition to nature and superior opinion of Dr. Sims, he believed it!—In direct hostility to reason and revelation, the Doctor believed it!—In defiance of his reputation, as a professional man, and future welfare in life, he believed it.—He was the BELIEVING DOCTOR;—“His faith was strong.” Disappointed love, when impure, often turns to rage:—so disappointed faith often turns to persecution. Who is the dupe?—The Doctor answers the question, says, himself is. Thank heaven, we have one rational, one honest, sentence from him. Did he but let it stand there, we should have hoped his distressing complaint might take a favourable turn; but, like many other patients with disorders in the head, has strange fancies of being able to relieve himself; this renders his cure more doubtful. I trust, our brethren of the faculty, however they may dispute our pretensions, or in other respects differ from us, will allow, that patients, who are themselves half doctors, are of all others the most difficult to work on. The first thing that strikes him, as calculated to afford relief, is to lug in Dr. Sims:—thus he says, “Dr. Sims and myself “were made the dupes of imposture and artifice.” This sentence shews the degeneracy of the disease,—it sprang from no mistaken notion in the mind, but a deliberate and bare-faced untruth, arising from disease in the heart. Dr. Sims did not fawn on her when living, and vilify her when dead. He said, from the first, she was deluded, not a deluder: he said, it was disease, not pregnancy. With respect of baptizing the disease, as our patient wished him,



in many cases of internal complaints it cannot be done with certainty; a decision when given is often conjectural, and frequently inaccurate. Dr. Sims accustoms himself to no such random practice. Had the whole college of physicians been in attendance on her, a better understanding of her case, we take on us to say, from our professional knowledge, could not have been given. In the opinion Dr. Sims gave of herself and her state of body, he shewed the soundness of his skill, as a physician, and the goodness of his heart as a man and a Christian. And, had all her medical attendants had the same penetration and integrity, she would have, in all probability, been delivered long before her death; not of a child, but of the delusion. This would have been greatly to the advantage of herself and her mistaken followers, and developed that which now remains an impenetrable mystery. She was deluded, but not a deluder. According to our theory, Dr. Sims pronounced her diseased in the head, but not in heart. The first is a misfortune, therefore mild; the last is a fault, therefore malignant. Happy, indeed, should we be, could we, with truth, speak of our poor patient as Dr. Sims spake of her; but, alas, that is not in our power; his is not a simple, but complicated, case, and difficult of cure; but we resolve on doing what we can for him. After all the various consultations we have had on his case, it appears to us, the most efficacious means is to treat it as they used of old time to treat the *Chorea Sancti Viti*, St. Vitus's dance, that is by music. Therefore, for the present, we shall pursue a course of this nature; we have already ad-

ministered to him, vocally, by the music of our tongues, now we are following it, instrumentally, by the music of our pens.

We proceed to state another symptom of the disease of the heart from his own pen. In his pamphlet it runs thus: "There can be but little doubt that some plan was concerted for smuggling a child, to render the success complete." This is a most ugly symptom, and clearly shews the complaint of both head, and heart. The sentence shews as much weakness as wickedness; because Dr. Reece having access to her at all times, such an act could not be done without his being one of the smugglers; any person that she was shut up from might be justified in suggesting such an idea; but, if a suspicion of that kind was seriously entertained, who must have been supposed a principal in it?—We have no occasion to be partial to her or her party; we have been severely maltreated by them, but we will do them the justice to say, we verily believe, among all the expectants of the miraculous child, our poor patient is the only one that ever had such a thought. With all our skill, the recovery of our patient is doubtful, for this is evidently a symptom of mortification. So long as she lived, he believed she would have a child; that that child would have power most amply to reward him for all his "gratuitous visits" on its mamma! To have such prospects blighted, to be constrained to own he is a dupe, and bear the laugh of the world, is really enough to mortify a man possessing even more fortitude, and philosophy than our patient. His pamphlet brings to our recollection the case of an Irish pa-

tient that once received a radical cure from us. His disease was intoxication, which afflicted him for a long time; the paroxysms of which were brought on by convivial evening meetings; the folly of it he uniformly lamented the following morning, on which his wife used to say,—“ My deare crature, “ you have as much wit as any man in the world, “ but your wit is all after-wit.” Even so it is with our Piccadilly patient: he says, in his pamphlet,— “ To introduce a human being as the son of GOD “ is a blasphemy which beggars description, the “ bare idea of which chills the blood.” How wise the woman’s death has made him! How is it his blood was not chilled, when he was so powerfully engaged in pressing a belief of the child on others? It appears to have warmed his blood to a feverish heat, because Dr. Sims would not believe it.

Another symptom of the disease of the heart of our patient, which appears to us more alarming than that of smuggling a child, is, that which appears in the following sentence of his pamphlet:— “ The breasts had been enlarged by the irritation “ of suction, for the length of the nipple was ex- “ actly that which is found in a nurse suckling a “ child. Artificial means, I have no doubt, had “ been employed to produce this state of the “ breasts.” How he labours, poor man, to relieve himself. Is not our observation just, that patients that know so much of their own case, seldom derive much good from their doctors. Would it not be wise in him to put himself under our care. This last symptom appears frightful, from the effects it may hereafter produce. Some of the woman’s

believers declare she certainly had a child ; but the infidelity of the nation made the Lord shew his indignation, and the child was caught up, we suppose, to drop it in some more faithful country. But how do we know but some daring male character may, at some future period, start up, and it may be said this is the child Dr. Rcece said she suckled. Even himself may veer about again and say, he is duped in his present opinion, and discover, then, by his talent in physiognomy, the family likeness as he has done the imposture of the mother, as he tells us in his book, by the “archness in her eye.” This very important observation was made from the likeness taken of her. He never saw or suspected it in the original, while living ; yet he must be very familiar indeed with her, for he tells the public—“she exposed all parts of her person without a blush.” We do most earnestly hope this will operate as a caution on our sex never to expose their persons to him, lest, in like manner, they should be by him exposed.

To notice all the various contradictions, inconsistencies, and slanders of our poor patient, would be to exhaust the patience of the reader. It is before the public in his own pamphlet ; by it may be seen the dreadful effects of these head complaints, when neglected ;—causing the afflicted to appear as a kind of Proteus, by assuming so many various shapes. In one place, the woman is made harmless, inquires of those around her whether it was not a delusion ; but their art prevented. In another place, she is the criminal, and they the deluded, and disappointed like himself. In a third place,



they are guilty equally alike, and himself the harmless and innocent dupe of their imposture. We may say, in the language of some that comment on his medical writings, it is "a miserable hodge-podge." They call that a "mass of quackery and personal interest." We thank them for lending us an idea ; for, surely, his recent writings and practice in this business is a complete mass of religious quackery ; and *this* is as pernicious as they represent *that*.

Should the Princess Charlotte ever sway the seeptré of these realms, we may apply to her to proeure us an act of incorporation, to form us into a body of female physicians, herself to be our patroness ; using the terms sisters of the college, instead of fellows. Loving equality we will have no licenciates ; the term *graduate* we shall have nothing to do with ; nor will the ability to translate a scrap of Latin or Greek be a recommendation ; we shall write our prescriptions in plain English, that all may read. The only qualification we shall admit is skill, diligence, and principle. The first may be obtained more by observation and experience than all the book-knowledge in the world ; the second is requisite to give effect to the first ; and, the third, to destroy all selfishness and make them do to their patients as they would be done unto. Where there is full proof of the existence of these qualities, they may become sisters of our college, although they have only acted as female apothecaries. There is one lady, of the name of Townley, we shall invite to join us. She has shewn principle, administered to our poor patient, as he did on Joanna,

“gratuitously,” charged nothing for her medicine; she has shewn diligence, did it promptly, as his complaint was visible, (viz. his pamphlet published) and she has shewn skill. She acted independent of us, that we do not object. She discovered his complaint, as we have done, without seeing him. The ceremony of feeling the pulse, with a solemn pause and a grave shake of the head, we female physicians find unnecessary. The Female College, when once erected, will surely rival the one in Warwick-lane. If our patients do but write, be the distance from them what it may, we shall know their case. All the famed water-doctors will be found mere simpletons to us. This Miss Townley, from reading the patient’s pamphlet, considered his stomach very foul. To speak medically, that he was troubled with a redundancy of VILE, the male practitioners may call it BILE; but we shall not borrow their terms; ours will be a new order, and we will have a new vocabulary. Miss Townley very judiciously gave him an emetic, it brought from his stomach a very great quantity of VIRULENT matter, our brethren of Warwick-lane might probably call it PURULENT matter; but we repeat we will not be confined to their gallipot phraseology. Both the lady’s emetic and the patient’s evacuation may be seen in the Sunday Monitor, of the 22d. of January.

But some may take objection to our practice, because we lay open so publicly the progress of disease in our patients. It must be understood, this is only where obstinacy is found in them. In the female college will never be found any of its

members that will acquire, by their powerful remedies, the appellation of CURE OR KILL doctors. We shall be the *never failing female physicians*. Cure or Expose will be our motto; and this will be no more than an act of justice to ourselves, knowing that our practice is founded on such principles that where they do justice to our prescriptions a radical cure must follow. Patients so doing will never have their cases made the subject of conversation, much less published; therefore, the members, or sisters, of our royal college, when enrolled amongst us, will, at the end of their names, put N.F.F.P.

Now, to prove our assertion, we must inform all who now *are* or may *hereafter* be afflicted, and need our aid, that the case of the patient in hand, after many consultations on the various turns of his disorder, had a personal visit from us, in the most private manner, on the 18th day of January. After having most completely proved, by his tongue, what he had written by his pen, we ventured to prescribe; he shewed a disposition of yielding to our judgment; followed our prescription in part;—the effect was visible. In three days, a favourable change took place; had he gone on, we should soon have had him in a state of convalescence. Thus far, it may be seen there was no exposure, but all conducted with privacy: one symptom, not yet named, carried us to him, a symptom of his compound case, for the defect of the head and disease of his heart were discernable; it was like the former, written in his pamphlet, and run thus: “A person of the name of Carpenter, originally the

“ priest and adviser of the prophetess, *is said to*  
 “ have made money by this traffic, (viz. the wo-  
 “ man’s seals,) but they were not the original  
 “ Joanna’s.”

This last symptom being of so dangerous a nature, it truly alarmed us ; we feared our poor patient’s mortification, before spoken of, would spread itself to his circumstances, his reputation, and even liberty ; for we well know, for a libel of a much less malignant nature, there has been imprisonment and heavy fine inflicted, even where the libel has been on matter of fact. But, in this case, there was not a shadow of ground,—a colour of pretence, to extenuate it. It was such a wanton and unprovoked attack, that Mr Carpenter considered justice to himself and society demanded that he should bring the author of such a foul calumny into a court. The object of this vile slander could only be to prejudice the public against Mr. Carpenter, to make all that believed the malignant report execrate him : raised riot and disorder from the unthinking about him in his public exercises, and subject him to ridicule and insult in his private movements. To render Mr. Carpenter more odious, he is not implicated in the general delusion of the woman in selling her seals, but in mimicking, counterfeiting, nay, forging, them. Some plea might have been set up for their doing it : but, if done by him, it must have been a villanous fraud, a forgery of an infernal nature ! Could a more criminal attack be made on the moral and religious reputation of a man, and all this without any ground ; only, “ ’tis said.”



—All this assassination of character from a physician ! who ought to be tenacious of it for himself, and tender of it towards others. This infamous libel from a man, whom the world supposes, by his profession, to be a gentleman ; and, therefore, place confidence in his opinion, believe what he writes ; would not a jury calculate on the extent of the injury from such circumstances ?—Surely the disease of both head and heart, must be apparent to all that can read and reflect.

Holding another consultation on our poor diseased patient, we came to the following resolution, namely, that the malignant nature of the disease of his heart proceeded from the long-continued disorder in his head, which had begotten fallacious ideas, delusive expectation, wrong reasoning, that so affected his intellects, that, at times, he was scarcely *compus mentus*. In these periods of absence he wrote sentences that, in his lucid intervals, alarmed him, having scribbled against his brethren in delusion, and companion in disappointment, to a dangerous extent, thought he would soften it down by a slanderous sentence against a man they had been ten years persecuting ; moreover, he was at a dreadful loss for matter, he wanted to make a four shilling book ; and, notwithstanding a large letter, large margin, all that had been in the public newspapers before, yet he could not fill it without the exercise of his own inventive mind ; therefore, he created a libellous sentence against a man whom he supposed too tame to resist, and, from the weakness of his own head, thought he should have a shelter, in saying, “ ’tis said.”

Taking, therefore, into our consideration his head complaint, his *family* and *dependents*, who might suffer, if legal redress was sought, we resolved on treating him with all the tenderness the nature of his case would admit; and, therefore, on Wednesday, the 18th day of January, we gave him a personal visit, unitedly and privately. His appearance indicated great debility, he was pale and wan; we diligently watched his movements, as well as his words; by his actions he shewed great perturbation of mind. In the room were three seats, one of which he occupied, four of us, therefore, stood around him, while the two vacant seats were engaged by the two that first addressed him. We very carefully avoided that frailty with which our sex is often charged, two or three speaking at once. In fact, we went rather to hear than speak; excepting a few pointed questions, we had nothing to say till we learned more accurately, from his tongue, than we could from his pen, the real cause of his malady. All was done decently and in order, no one putting a question till that which another had asked was answered. From his seat he arose with symptoms of great embarrassment,—he advanced to a table, from which he took a seal, played with it, twirling it about with his fingers, then laid it down; his hands, now unemployed, one was disposed of in his waistcoat, the other in his small-clothes pockets; sometimes his eyes were fixed on the ceiling, then again cast down on the floor. Had we charged him with forgery, as he had Mr. Carpenter, his confusion could not have arose to a greater height. Some of

the masculine professors, had they been spectators of the scene, might have been entertained; our softer sex can delight in nothing that either pains body or mind; his deranged manner called forth emotions of pity. To be circumstantial in all that passed would occupy too much of our paper at present; that may be hereafter given, in another address, with extracts from the Medical and Physical Journal for May, 1814, and other writers, further to shew his case, interspersed with a variety of anecdotes, which may be both entertaining and instructive; in which we shall give nothing with “ ’Tis said,” without giving the author.

Sufficient for our purpose we state, that his conversation was incoherent,—“ Joanna Southcott was “ a harmless woman, but surrounded by bad persons,” this was a flat contradiction to his pamphlet; there he makes her a vile imposture; but, what could be expected from a man in his state; at intervals he appeared rational and collected, admitted the sentence was a libel, and that reparation must be made; but his memory seemed quite gone; for, on questioning him on the defamatory sentence, he could not recollect by whom “ ’Twas “ said,” thought it might be Col. Harwood, afterwards did not know but it was Mrs. Underwood, again had an idea that it might be Mr. Wood; on trying further to recollect himself, believed it might be Mrs. Carder. Being asked, as a gentleman, how he could defame the character of a man that had never offended him, and accuse him of such vile practices without the slightest foundation? he said, he could not tell, it was not in the pam-

phlet at first, but suggested to him after it was wrote, and was put in, but, if we would give him a week, he would try to find out who told him. Here our visit of the 18th ended. The Sunday Monitor of the 22d of January contained the following :

“ With respect to my pamphlet, I am not aware  
 “ of any inaccuracy or mis-statement, but one,  
 “ which is, that Mr. Carpenter had sold seals ; this  
 “ malicious account was given me by one of  
 “ Joanna’s followers ; and from that authority it  
 “ was inserted. On inquiry, I find it false, and  
 “ that Mr. Carpenter is a more upright character  
 “ than to deal in such traffic.

Saturday morning, I am, sir, your’s, &c. &c.  
 Piccadilly. (Signed,) Richard Reece.”

Here, as before observed, a very favourable change took place in three days ; had he continued to follow all our prescriptions, he would have been perfectly restored by this time, and we should have been profoundly silent on his case. On Tuesday, the 24th of January, we gave him the following prescription, “ that the same acknowledgement,  
 “ from his own hand, must go in all the daily and  
 “ weekly papers where an extract from his pamphlet had been inserted ;—that the libellous article must be blotted out of all the unsold copies,  
 “ and that he must give up the name of the author  
 “ of it.”—We warned him of consequences, and told him we would have redress for the man he had so foully and falsely traduced ; but, alas ! poor man, he again relapsed, and his former symptoms appeared as violent as ever ;—declared what we



said of his conversation was false,—that a prosecution might be commenced, and he would defend it;—that he heard there was a person of the same name, at Kidderminster, that had sold seals, and probably that was the man! It must be clearly seen how deeply his poor head is affected, by endeavouring to shelter himself under such a paltry subterfuge.—Query, is there not matter sufficient to ground a verdict of lunacy, to keep the poor man from any further mischief? He has attacked the moral and religious character of Mr. Carpenter in a most wanton and unprovoked way,—in a way that, with all his shifts, would bring him into a serious situation, if legal steps were pursued. We have taken that method which appears to us the most simple, to expose the folly of one, and redress the grievance of the other. The style of our pamphlet is to excite pleasantry in the reader, and to shame our Piccadilly patient into honesty, consistency, and future caution of character;—but we have not here, nor will we, in what we may write hereafter, assert any untruths;—nor will we adopt his lingo, “ ’tis said,” to scandalous truths, much less falsehoods, without the name of the author; we will confine ourselves to facts, to which our names shall come forward, and testimony, on oath, if requisite.

With respect of Mr. Carpenter’s acquaintance with Joanna, we shall briefly state, it commenced in the year 1802, she came forth with asserting she had spiritual communications to announce that the second advent of the blessed Redeemer was approaching;—that the inhabitants of the earth would

be prepared for it, by the fulfilment of the prophecy of Joel, by teaching through the medium of *dreams*, *vision*, and *prophecy*; here was nothing unscriptural, on the contrary, scripture declares, all shall be taught of the Lord;—and the glorious period, come when it may, must be, not by man's wisdom, but by divine intelligence to the soul, for the Lord will put his will in man, and write his law in their hearts; they shall no more say to each other, know the Lord, but all shall know him, from the greatest to the least;—this is the testimony of prophecy. In the gospel, the Lord declares, although the period of his coming shall not be known, yet the world shall be warned of it by signs in the heavens and the earth, that is, in the political and the religious world.—Mr. Carpenter conceived the unparalleled events on the continent the *one*, the teaching of the woman the *other*, viz. the signs or shadows; and, in confirmation of this, two male characters were brought forth, an old man and a youth, by no human contrivance or thought of any mortal;—the one by dreams, the other by visions of a nature calculated to arouse the attention of the most skeptical, neither of these having any learning; yet, from the two latter, an abundance of language flowed, that the man of learning might be proud to own;—not studied matter, but spontaneously flowing, as fast as a swift scribe could write them, on occurrences as they arose. Mr. Carpenter considered these the shadows or signs that are to appear in the heavens, (religious world,) and, therefore, the old man and youth, which was under his immediate care, he never allowed to have an opinion, even on their

own teaching ;—told them they were to give correctly what they saw and heard, that was their task. To reason on it was not the property of a shadow ; he considered the whole a system of shadows ;—the woman, beside being the shadow of the handmaids to prophecy, was also called the bride,—the lamb's wife,—the woman clothed with the sun ;—that is the church, of which she was the shadow. The Church is composed of the faithful in all sects and denomination of Christians, however divided by man's diversified understanding, therefore Joel the ii. and 10th verse, says, " The heavens shall tremble ;" that is in the plural. So, again, the xxiv. of Matthew, 29th verse, says, " The power of the heavens shall be shaken." This justifies our saying, the church is most undoubtedly composed of the faithful of all sects, therefore the term is " heavens." But, if it is composed of the faithful, why tremble ? why be shaken ? We answer, for antichristian division ; Babylonish confusion. That comes not from God, but Satan, it is he alone that divides, confounds, and confuseth. If, then, the Devil has this power to confound the faithful,—the church,—it is necessary the Devil should enter the shadow, or she could not be the shadow. It may be said, is so diabolical and infernal a system necessary to shew the purposes of God ? I say, no ! In my humble opinion, that sprang from her negligence and pride, and the jealousy and self-will of her advisers. Instead of keeping her in her place, as a shadow, they made her a substance ; nay, more, a deity ; aye, more yet, the mother of Deity. Their jealousy and self-will, joined to her pride and

negligence, made them neglect the teachings of the other two instruments, which alone could give effect to hers. This union of the teachings is the wedding she was taught, in the **SECOND BOOK OF WONDERS**, she must submit to. Had she submitted to that, her work would have been clear ; and that book, which spake so childishly of a child, would never have appeared. By that union she would have been informed, that what she was told of a child (literally) came from the Devil. She was told, if she did not submit to that union, all her writings would come to nothing ;—she did not submit to it, therefore they are come to nothing. How then her believers can continue to stuff the Sunday Monitor with such trash, must be a mystery. Her own teachings told you it would come to nothing, and all that are not wilfully blind must see that is the case. Her three last books of wonders were permitted to bring it to nothing, and bring her to nothing, and their trying to keep up the juggle, contrary to the woman's teachings, will bring them to nothing. Before that great day we are looking for there must be a falling away, the man of sin must be revealed the son of perdition, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming. And this revelation of him must be in the church, making the citizens to say, we will not have this man to reign over us. If, then, he must be revealed in the substance he must be seen in the shadow ; and he has been seen with a vengeance.

He was sufficiently revealed when she wrote her **Second Book of Wonders**. Her counsellors should



have looked for the husband before they permitted the third book on the child to be sent forth to the public ; had they done that, the mystery would have been cleared up, she would have been convinced she had been led by Satan for near ten years. But we believe, such is the prejudice of some of them, that they would sooner it should end in the disgraceful and tragical manner it has, than suffer the only man that could put her and them right, to come near her. Watch their end !

They set their faces against the other two instruments, in the year 1805 ; and, because Mr. Carpenter would not lay their teaching aside, instituted a mock trial, and cut him off, as they ridiculously termed it. An awful cut off for her and them ; from this the evil arose. They then set up a tool, of the name of Tozer, to raise a body to rail against him, while she scribbled trash, which she called " Controversies ;" they were truly so, of a most slanderous and deceptive nature. But they thought to silence him ; as well might they attempt to knock down the fabric of Saint Paul's with pebble stones. Mr. Carpenter is doing a work of God, in the House of God ; it must stand, and the oratory of Mr. Tozer can no more destroy it than the slander of Dr. Reece. Each may have the power of injuring and distressing for a time, among the unthinking, but that which comes from God must stand in defiance of all opposition. To conclude, Mr Carpenter is the same in all his views, he was thirteen years ago, without any variation in his faith, his views, or his expectation. The instruments he knew to be corrupt mortals like others ; and, learn-

ing from Scripture, the Devil is to come down in great wrath when he knows his time is short, he has watched his assaults in outward opposers of the work, there he has been weak and feeble; he has watched *in the* instruments, there he has been strong and powerful; he has watched it in himself, and, with Paul, cried, who shall deliver me from the body of this death? and has been answered, for this purpose Christ lived, for this purpose Christ died, for this purpose Christ rose, for this purpose Christ is now pleading, and for this purpose Christ is now coming to all that are longing for his appearing. Do ye want to know how you can enjoy it? Feed on the precepts of the Gospel, pray for the spirit to unite you to Christ, as he was united to God in our nature; then will there be a channel open between God and the soul that will lead and guide, clear off all obstructions that Satan can throw in your way. Nothing that he ever believed through the woman, but he now believes; nothing did he ever reject, that he now repents. He was called one of her judges, she had twelve; he acted in character, judged her writings ten years ago, and found some delusive, remonstrated with her and them, was, for it, cut off; particulars of which may be found in four books, entitled *Missionary Magazine*, which may be had of Mr. Carpenter, Newington Butts. By not believing all her random nonsense he was dismembered; awful cut off for her and them. Her judges were moreover called stars. *Matthew*, xxiv. 29. says, the stars shall fall. Even so have the stars of this shadow of the church; some of them, it is feared, to rise no

more! If the church is made up of all sects, no wonder the shadow of it was such a frightful compound of sense and nonsense, Scripture and blasphemy! If idolatry is in the church, it must be in the shadow. If Satan works powerfully in dividing the church, no wonder that the shadow shewed such division in her people, in herself; and if, on this account, judgment must fall on the church, to redeem it, by the death of all these Babylonish divisions that divide her, no wonder death has fallen on the shadow. Ten years Mr. Carpenter has resisted the delusions of her and her people, and, as soon as she published the book of her imaginary child, he gave his opinion of its being from the Devil, and that if a child appeared Satan must be the father. Yet let none suppose him recanting any thing he ever believed. At first, she was a servant of God; at last, she was a slave of the Devil; at first, she was an instrument to proclaim good; at last, she was an agent to establish evil. She began as an Esther to obtain deliverance for the church, she ended as Jezebel to establish idolatry; she began in the spirit, finished in the flesh. "She was cast in a bed to repent of her fornication and she repented not,"—at least, as far as we know. She was cast into a bed and them that have committed adultery with her are in great tribulation. If they repent not, her children will be killed by death, and *all the churches* (viz. all the sects) shall know the Lord judgeth not by profession or modes of faith, but by searching the reins and heart. May her idolatrous children repent; there is a space left. And may all that have been preserved from it be

humble, be thankful, watch the progress of evil in the shadow, that they may be steered clear of it in the substance.

We sent two gentlemen to purchase the pamphlet of Dr. Reece, the day after giving our last prescription, before we commenced *this*, and they had it from his own hand, Wednesday, the 25th of January, in which the libellous sentences remain. Yet we are not without hope that this may produce better effects. That hereafter he may have confidence in our skill, and be profitted by our perseverance; that he may receive a radical cure, and, with many of our readers, (all, if it is the will of God,) have a happy and joyful meeting with us in the blessed Kingdom of the glorified Redeemer.

January 30, 1815.

THE END.

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